

# Hypocrisy, Left To Rot

The power of darkness - you never believed.  
A prince of evil - to conquer your dreams.  
I said why you dont perish friend of the unjoy.  
I put you mercely in to show you my power.

Die for me in hell!  
So I can get rid of your smell

Martyr from the sky - your love will turn to hate.  
No more lies - you never see the light of the day!  
You must pray...

Give me your hands - I cut them off.  
Watching you standing - so you dont fall.  
You start to crying - I steal no tear.  
You Liar - I have no fear!

Die!  
You must hate...

"I break you down in hell...  
...I'll steal your show and to (abort) you forever."